



The RECORD

MARIST COLLEGE

Vol. IV, No. 8

Poughkeepsie, New York

February 19, 1964

Marist Broadens Its Horizons

Marist In Local Tutorial Program

by Robert Hackett

Marist is currently involved, along with Vassar and Dutchess Community College in a program which is of benefit to the entire community.

Horizons Unlimited is a plan which was instituted by the Poughkeepsie School System, the Neighborhood Service Organization and the various colleges in the area to help grade school students who have special needs. It is a program of individualized help and cultural enrichment, designed to help not only the youngsters who are under-achieving, but also those who are handicapped by a lack of cultural experience.

Participating in this program are seven elementary schools: Columbus, Ellsworth, Warring and Franklin of the Poughkeepsie School System, St. Marys and Mt. Carmel also of Poughkeepsie and Arlington. The number of students involved in this program from the grade schools is two hundred and fifty while the total number involved is five hundred, since there are two hundred and fifty tutors from the three colleges.

In order to accomplish these ends, two different courses of action are being pursued. To help the under-achieving student, a system of individualized study with a college student has been initiated. This tutoring program has, of course, as its primary object aiding the student with his studies. However there is a secondary purpose involved—it is hoped that through the relationship



Mayor Waryas sends off Marist delegation to Mock U. N.

dent is able to realize that there are different ways of living, and it is hoped that in some way his views may change.

Secondly, the children are introduced into a world of culture, an environment very possibly alien to them, through special group programs such as attending plays and touring places of interest. Included in these tours have been visits to the three colleges participating in the program: Vassar, Marist and Dutchess Community College. Last Wednesday, as some of you may have noticed, the youngsters participating in the program were taken on

Marist Participates In Mock United Nations

Four universities in Montreal, Canada, for the sixth time in as many years, convened the University Model United Nations of February 5, 1964. Marist, along with twenty-two other American colleges and universities, and fifty-three Canadian institutes of higher education, represented, member countries of the United Nations. The six delegates from our college, Ed Krissler, Pete Maronge, Walt Maxwell, John Passmore, Bill Townsend and Bill Treanor, researched the economics, social, political and religious aspects of their country, Colombia, so they could impress a favorable opinion not only of their school upon the minds of the other colleges but also so that each individual would be able to express the views of Colombia when necessary.

Upon arrival at the Laurentien Hotel, in the heart of the windy, French Canadian city, Wednesday morning, the delegates immediately began lobbying to gain support for the resolutions which were being presented by Colombia in the Economic and Social Council (EcoSoc) of the U. M. U. N. A rather ingenious method was used for obtaining votes and to establishing their delegation in the minds of the other representatives. Each member from the country of Colombia was equipped with numerous book matches advertising 100% Colombian Coffee, the coffee of Juan Valdez. This added a touch of humor to the very serious and some-



The

RECORD

Editor: George E. Hallam
 Asst. Editor: Gerry Marmion
 Advisor: Dr. George Sommer

Awareness & Resolution

In the recent past this paper dedicated itself religiously to the publication of popular orthodoxy and general opinions. It praised punctuality and the scholarly virtues, eulogized motherhood and Democracy, commended children and cleanliness, and it never missed an opportunity to clothe itself with convention and all of the chief conjectural signs of predestination. In short, it offended few, interested even less, and excited nobody. Conformity was glorified, and personal convictions were confined to the daring criticism of such subjects as Communism, agnosticism, and 'cafeteria food!' Sincerity was smothered in safety and personality was choked in platitudes, and all the while no one dared to challenge, chastise, or be corrected. The result was that the unctious words died where they were born, having communicated nothing.

In the past few weeks however, this lack of quality, virility, and individuality has encountered unusually heavy resistance in the form of severe and justified criticism. The upperclassmen have expressed their disappointment, and the night students their disdain, while the members of the Faculty have appealed and protested in plaintive tones of scholarly anguish. We agree with them and you, for it is not our intention to defend the RECORD. It is our hope however, to expand its scope and to improve upon its quality.

Now, keeping in mind that we are both Marist students and members of the twentieth century, we intend to voice our opinions--which opinions may be wrong but will, nevertheless, be honest. Our hope is that these personal speculations and interpretations will meet with critical responses from you, and that the consequent multi-colored totality will reflect more accurately the true vitality of Marist. We are prepared to be either praised or corrected, or humiliated in the hope that you will have both the conscience and the courage to do so. We propose therefore, to probe beyond the walls of Marist and to take the world for our province. We know that the student is both of this world and in it, and we feel that as the student is, so should the newspaper be. In the light of this belief we will concern ourselves not merely with the Student Council, but also with the Ecumenical Council and, for that matter, any other council. And, if honesty demands it, we are determined to combat ignorance with controversy. This is what we resolve, and for its success we are dependent upon your cooperation. To maintain the former carelessness and indifference is to continue to betray Marist, whereas, if we make a determined effort to improve, we can once more declare 'CUM OPTIMIS LITIGARE' to be the essential characteristic of both the Marist student and his newspaper.

CORRECTION: Tom and Jerry's Laundry Service is open from 10:00 to 10:30 P. M. from Sunday to Thursday and not from 1:00 to 10:30 P. M. as in last week's RECORD.

DILEMMA?

I thought I had seen the worst of it. There certainly was no greater crime. But then I turned from the "Daily News," To the latest edition of "Time."

CRITICAL COMMENTS

"High School papers are better than the Record, but brothers run these papers. Here at Marist the newspaper is a student responsibility. Students should seize and exploit this opportunity by producing a paper someone would enjoy reading."

Bro. Daniel Kirk

"I believe that student life should be the basis of the paper. However, activities must have news value. They should be interpreted and opinionated even at the risk of controversy."

Bro. Felix Michael

"The first step in revamping the paper is to burn it."

Dr. Roscoe Balch

"I feel that the newspaper should look, think, read and feel like a newspaper and not a parish bulletin."

Mr. Robert Lewis

Elections

The following students have been nominated for the 1964 Student Council

- President - Thomas Heffernan
Jerimiah Sheehen
- Vice-President - Edward Murray
- Recording Sec. - Dennis O'Brien
James Waters
- Corresponding Sec. - Walter Behrman
William Townsend
- Treasurer - Allan Wiehn
John Zottoli
- Senior Rep. - Gene Grall
- Junior Rep. - Daniel Meyer
Edward Pelkey
Gerard Smith
- Sophomore Rep. - John Burke
Walter Maxwell

CARD and BUNCO PARTY

Benefit of

MARIST COLLEGE BUILDING FUND

Saturday, March 14, 1964 - 1:45 P.M.

STATLER HILTON HOTEL

7th Ave. & 33rd Street (Gold Room)

Please bring cards

On The Rise Of The Folk Idiom

by Lawrence Plover

Very few rational beings in our society are unaware of the current burgeoning interest in what was previously considered the music of the Ozark mountain range or the plains of the West. The pragmatic hordes of the contemporary entertainment field--recording companies, booking agents, publicity men, owners of "folk-oriented" night clubs--call the phenomenon a "boon." It is fairly simple to deduce that they couldn't be happier with the proceedings, especially when one considers their financial gains.

Those of us less immediately connected with the folk music industry inevitably ask, what? why? how? The most difficult question to answer is what are the phantom components of this entertainment form which grosses millions of dollars annually? Generalizations are, in fact, always inadequate, as will be seen from some of the more common attempts to answer our first question.

Is folk music the bitter protest song of a Pete Seeger or the bright, rollicking 4/4 beat of John Stewart's banjo on a Kingston Trio album? Is it the biting satire of a Chad Mitchell social commentary, or the sometimes subtle, sometimes slapstick humor of Tom and Dick Smothers? Should we call it the wailing, distant voice of Miss Baez, or the driving, raucous, good humored sounds of the Clancy Brothers? Could we possibly exclude the pessimistic minor chords of Woodie Guthrie's pleas for the migrant worker in "Pastures of Plenty" or the nationalistic pride of his more famous "This Land is Your Land?" Is it the disheveled hair, denim pants, and dirty boots of Bob Dylan

or the tennis sweaters and tan bums of the Brothers Four? Is it anything definable or absolute? I doubt it. To me it is an entirely individual thing, and I think it petty and foolish for musicologists and self-appointed authorities to publish pedantic articles decrying commercialism and whatever terms they can invent. For the purist, there are innumerable albums on the more ethnic labels, such as Vanguard and Folkways; and, quite obviously, there is more than enough recorded material for the more casual folk enthusiast. Consequently, there seems to be no reason for argument.

This brings us to our second question--why? Exactly what promoted this fantastic interest and what is keeping it alive? Numerous articles concerning this idea--some scholarly and some absurd--have been written in the last few years. All, however, make mention of certain "common knowledge" facts about folk music's birth, or rather, rebirth, on the American scene. In 1948, a quartet spawned in the folk idiom began its career by touring the mine and mill areas of Pennsylvania and West Virginia and the flatlands of the West. They sang to, with, of, and for, the common people and the common people loved them. Four years later the group played Carnegie Hall to an S. R. O. crowd and the Weavers were nationally known. They were as "ethnic" as the dictionary definition and when a reporter said, "I love your act," one of them reputedly growled, "It's not an act, son--it's real."

The American public now had some conception of folk music. Although it

con't. on page 5

Student Council

by James Kocher

The Student Council meeting of February 9, may be added to the list of their current failures. However, a round of applause is due for that esteemed body for its attempt on Wednesday night to rectify Sunday's mistake.

Lacking one active council member and two others whose contributions are negligible, and also the noticeable absence of several candidates for office, whose presence was required, contributed to the failure of the meeting. If the Beattles attract more of your attention than does your aspired office, gentlemen, then please do not continue the tradition of providing poor leadership of the Student body.

Much to the consternation of the loyal members, all appeared on Wednesday, including the candidates for office (with a bit of warning). After long-lost acquaintances were renewed, the Council did accomplish several hours of genuine work. Ninety-five percent of this went to the correction and preliminary adoption of a revised Constitution under which our present Council would be remolded into a Student Government.

Pending further approval, a few major changes will include: the division of the Government into four branches; the encouragement of the same from nine to thirteen members and therefore, a new total of two representatives from each class; and finally the right to vote, by Seniors, in Government elections. In this instance, sincere congratulations must be extended to the members of the Constitutional Committee, i. e., Dan Rolleri, Dan Verrico, and Bill Treanor, for the initial revision, and to the Council in general for their methodical correction and approval.

Campus Corner

By James Sullivan

Reynard editors, Dick Freer and Joe Sendra, have just completed the senior yearbook photos, and are now in the process of working on those of the faculty members and campus organizations. If all goes according to plan, finished copies of the yearbook will be delivered on or about September 1, 1964.

The Young Americans, soon to be renamed the American Forum, plan to continue their successful lecture series of last semester during the Spring Term. These lectures, given by various members of the faculty, consist in discussions of some aspect of either Communism or Democracy.

The Young Republicans, headed by rotund Bill Treanor, have recently challenged their Democratic counterparts to a series of political debates.

con't. on page 5

Peace Corps Visits Campus

By Ted Flynn

On Tuesday, February 11th, Marist was visited by a Peace Corps recruiting team. This caused a flurry of interest and excitement, the first such indication of student awareness witnessed on the campus this school year.

The recruiters, Mr. Jack Reynolds, a return volunteer from Thailand, and Mrs. Fredrica Friedman, a writer for the Washington Information Bureau, set up a booth in the cafeteria, distributing pamphlets and answering questions on the various phases of Peace Corps work.

Mrs. Friedman stated the necessity of recruiting due to the shortage of volunteers and the great demands for their services. In Thailand alone, there is

a need for 600 more volunteers, although there are 265 already stationed there. A nation must make a request for volunteers before they are sent to the various countries and unfortunately the demand far exceeds the supply.

What is to be gained from Peace Corps work? Certainly it is not monetary success; rather it is something much more gratifying, more worth while than financial success. This wealth of accomplishment is subjective as well as objective. It can be stated succinctly as the Creative experience. Here is a chance to teach and to learn. The opportunity awaits the ordinary individual, the farmer, the doctor, tea-

con't. on page 4

PEACE CORPS Con't.



Mr. Jack Reynolds, and Mrs. Fredrica Friedman explain the Peace Corps in the Cafeteria.

cher and clerk to apply his various skills, his ideas and values, towards the betterment of humanity. Here is the chance to aid a fellow human being to become an active member of twentieth century life, to make the "inch by inch progress" towards a better world.

The Peace Corps is not a crusade for particular nations or causes, rather it seeks to establish a humanitarian relationship between individuals: the laborer, the farmer, the common folk, the backwards peoples, the children. This relationship was aptly described by Mrs. Friedman in reference to the Panamanian Crisis. Although the U. S. Government provides protection for each volunteer, and could fly them out of their various stations literally in minutes, there was no necessity during this crisis. The people themselves, the Panamanians, gave the volunteers maximum protection. They went so far as to lock the volunteer in the municipal jail, with a 24 hour guard, in order to insure his safety. In most cases the P. C. representative becomes a member of the community. He is not considered a "Gringo" capitalist, the stereotyped image, but is seen as the true American. By this person to person relationship, values can be exchanged and interchanged, and the national image of our U. S. can be seen in a true light, that of a great nation interested in the people of all nations.

What of the volunteers themselves? Are they all beatniks, socialists or radicals as we are tempted to brand any organization not fully understood? Is it a "Kiddie Korps" as the popular terminology goes? In essence, the Peace Corps is made up of individuals, and this is the only common denominator which seems to apply to the volunteers, their individuality. They

are from every conceivable race, color, creed, background and environment and have a common social consciousness, to help other human beings. The P. C. doesn't want eccentrics and the nature of the work would not appeal to these elements. The beatnik I'm sure would not want to work, much less 7 days a week, without pay, at hard labor, building a bridge, a road or an outhouse. Of course, some of the volunteers "go native", and this is understandable, being exposed to other cultures, and being able to draw upon the good points of both their own in this new environment, in order to formulate a pattern of life.

Mr. Reynolds went on to describe his experiences in Thailand as a volunteer. He had two different stations, first as a teacher in a university in Bangkok, and then as a member of a Community Development project. While in training, he was given an extensive language program, and cultural and background orientation, but one can only realize the true nature of the work, of the people, and of the many problems, by being there. The language difficulties were overcome after a year, but until he could talk fluent Thai, his classes were taught through the use of mimicry, pantomime and gesticulation in order to get across a point. Mr. Reynolds was forced to write and plan his own courses and in the absence of real text books, it was necessary to prepare mimeographed texts.

There were no physical hardships because a teacher lived in a house and ate palatable food. Yet, the volunteers were beset by problems of a deeper sort.

The job frustrations were enormous and the cultural differences caused undue anxiety. Mr. Reynolds explained that a "faux pas" could undo any gains that were made. The Thai doesn't believe in dating, but have parties quite often. At one party, Mr. Reynolds inadvertently touched a girl's hand while asking her to dance, which caused great consternation. This is something that is never done.

Another problem was in getting the people to adopt new attitudes and outlooks. After convincing a village to build a "privy," Mr. Reynolds related, he had quite a struggle in getting them to use it. He spoke of the advantages to health and sanitation, and they agreed, but to use it was an entirely different thing.

Mrs. Friedman concluded the interview with a quote given in her speech. Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "In order that I respect a man, I require that he have participated in the passions of his times." The P. C. is our chance, yours and mine, to participate in the passions of our twentieth century world, to help a fellow human being.

Mr. Dougherty



MR. DOUGHERTY NAMED DIRECTOR OF DEVELOPMENT

by Kenneth A. France-Kelly

Last week, among all the new faces to appear on campus, was that of our new director of development, Mr. John J. Dougherty. In this position, Mr. Dougherty is to direct the public relations of Marist and to assist the president in planning and carrying out programs for the ever increasing needs of the college.

Mr. Dougherty graduated from New York University, where he received his Bachelor of Science in education, and then completed his graduate studies at Fordham University concentrating in sight conservation. He taught for five years in the public schools of New York. He was a faculty of New York University camp at Lake Sebago, N. Y., and a lecturer in the graduate school of Safety Education at the University. He was a member of the National Red Cross Aquatic School at Narrowsburg, N. Y. In 1946 he was the fund raising director for St. Francis' Hospital, Poughkeepsie. During the past eleven years he has been associated with public relations and education at Western Printing and Lithographing Company.

With Marist College again experiencing growing pains, Brother Linus Foy brought Mr. Dougherty here to acquaint the general public with our college and then to solicit funds for our new building fund drive. It is in this vital position, as director of development, that he will be able to assist Marist and give to her something concrete and durable to show for his long, laborious efforts. Mr. Dougherty's job not only lessens the burden of all of

con't. on page 5

Art Exhibit Reviewed

by Dennis Murray



One of the works of Alice Forman now on exhibit in the Student Lounge

Alice Forman, one of 30 painters under 36 years of age selected for the Whitney Museum, 'Young America 1960' exhibition, is now demonstrating her artistic wares in Donnelly Lounge through February. The creditability of

her work can be witnessed by a long series of gallery showings since she received her Bachelor of Arts degree at Cornell University.

Miss Forman's work is a shocking dramatization of conformity to non-realism. In an age of realists the Forman works would be quickly discounted as an irrelevant waste of paints and plaster. With the turn of the century, a new wave of Enlightenment swept the world, and the 'new breed' was formed which lacked the introspective and the emotional. Miss Forman's creations can only be acceptable in light of the recent trends in culture, and even then a new state of mind is required to accept them. In essence, the paintings are too old fashioned for the avant-garde and too modern for the conservatives.

The success behind Miss Forman's remarkable rise to notoriety is the colorful, vague and chronic apportionment of canvas with an array of paints, plaster, and even bird seed. The impression is explosive, but the passing of the shock waves leaves an intangible feeling of disbelief bordering on awe. In short, the Forman exhibit is as successful as a literary work of a third-grader, imitating James Joyce, a creditable showing of our culture and what remains to be desired.

FOLK Con't.

was not nationwide and it was most decidedly vague, it was, nevertheless, a tremendous improvement over the image of a jug of corn liquor and a fretless five string banjo lying on the porch of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

In 1957, the union of a Martin tenor guitar, a six string Goya, and a Vega banjo, in the hands of three collegiate Californians produced mass hysteria. Their appearance on the cover of "Life" magazine and nationwide television, the sale of striped shirts, beige chinos, stringed instruments, and Tom Dooley recordings boosted considerably the bank accounts of Dave Guard, Nick Reynolds, and Bob Shane--the omnipresent, omnipotent Kingston Trio.

For all the criticism that was subsequently leveled at the talented three by both the sincere and the pseudo, nine of their 18 albums to date have sold over one million copies. The departure of the ultra-liberal Guard and his immediate replacement by John Stewart (away back around album number 10) doesn't seem to have hurt their popularity. I personally watched the SOLD OUT signs being nailed to the gates of the 10,000 seat Forest Hills Stadium when they appeared there last August.

There are, at present, approximately 20 such groups, of assorted shapes, sizes, and abilities, whose names would be familiar to the major-

ity of our readers. All are making money--lots and lots of money--as are the fourscore and seven or more individual artists who will never be on relief. There are, of course, many who go unnoticed, often unjustly so. If, however, one plays banjo because he simply loves to play banjo, he is at no loss whatever should he never gain recognition; hence I see the entire movement as a healthy entity in itself. Certainly more people are involved with music today on a private level as a result of this "boom."

The enthusiasm with which it has been accepted by the college element, could conceivably stem back to what I feel is a reactionary movement on their part, against the dress, habits and demeanor of the non-college group. A parallel could be drawn. The most dominant color in the non-college group is black; black shirts, pants, shoes, etc., seem to take preeminence over any other single shade. Most college campuses, however, are tied together in an extremely close way by the prevalence of white in the wardrobe; white chinos and socks, tan bucs, and pin-striped shirts along with a beige raincoat can be found in the closet of most male college students. Where, in the first group, the emphasis is on extravagance, in schools, it is on economy. The non-college people are whiskey drinkers, they favor Italian shoes, and drive Bonneville's. Their more highly

TUTORIAL Con't.

to show them that this world, beyond their own, does exist. It is in keeping with the general theme of the program, Horizons Unlimited.

Marist is just beginning to become actively involved in the program and at this time we have only fourteen tutoring or who will be tutoring in the near future. However we do have about twenty additional people signed up. If there is anyone who is interested in joining the tutorial project, they should contact Bob Hackett in Rm. 213, Leo Hall. Despite the fact that we are not yet using all those who have signed up, we will be in the near future and since the program is expanding at a rapid rate, we are very interested in acquiring additional tutors. Any of you who are interested may rest assured that it is a very satisfying and rewarding experience.

CAMPUS Con't.

Booster Club president, Bob Gillen, makes an appeal to the student body for a respectable turnout at the forthcoming games.

Theatre Guild director, Mr. James Britt has completed casting for the Spring Production, A Hatful of Rain. Leading roles were captured by Dennis (Bobby D.) Feeney and Marist's own Bette Davis, Carol B. Dzuiban. Play dates for the show are scheduled for sometime after the middle of April.

The newest organization on campus, The Young Americans for Freedom, fighting to achieve student recognition, has inaugurated a lecture series to be given by faculty members. President, Walt Maxwell also hopes to stage a series of debates with various campus clubs.

DOUGHERTY Con't.

the college's departments so that they can devote more of their time to their original functions, but also this new position thrusts him, as our official liaison, into the mid-Hudson association of colleges.

As men of Marist we welcome Mr. Dougherty and wish him all the success possible, for truly on him rests the burden and responsibility of the future of Marist College.

educated peers, however, drink beer, wear thick-soled cordovans, and own Volkswagens. Our first group will listen to little else but "rock 'n' roll," while the latter buys--you guessed it--folk music.

My contention is that the college student, quite unconsciously wants to distinguish himself--because of a psychological need to be a member of a peer group--from his less educated counterpart in the most obvious ways possible: his appearance, his likes and his dislikes. The initial plunge into folk music is, I feel, initiated here, and from this point, the charm and beauty of it develop his love of it to the varying degrees.

Marist Dumps Brooklyn Poly.

In Basketball

89 - 69

Besides winning a wrestling match against Brooklyn Poly, Marist also posted its fourth victory of the basketball campaign with an 89-69 romp. It was Marist almost all the way, as the Blue Jay's were Blue and the Red Foxes saw Red.

After a slow start Bernie Dooley and Den O'Brien took control: Showing the way with an assortment of shots they quickly led the Foxes on a parade which stopped awhile with a 44-33 intermission lead.

The second period wasn't much different. With Coach Wade substituting at will, the Marist squad kept rolling along. Most of the scoring was divided four ways, Bernie Dooley 25, Den O'Brien 24, John Quellet 15, and Jim Wright 14. Where was Ringo?

MARIST	FG	FT	TOT
Dooley	12	1	25
O'Brien	11	2	24
Quellet	7	1	15
Wright	7	0	14
Finucane	2	2	6
Daly	1	0	2
Murphy	1	0	2
Petrie	0	1	1
	41	7	89

BROOKLYN	FG	FT	TOT
Maklina	10	5	25
Babounaki	9	1	19
Avoy	2	4	8
Chenetz	3	1	7
Leuchs	2	0	4
Perrgialli	2	0	4
Spellmar	1	0	2
	29	11	69

Ovens #2 Beats Faculty

by Brian Johnson

In one of the few spectacular games of the century the faculty butchers went down to the Ovens #2.

The students were the first to score but the faculty with Mr. Jack Kelly taking the lead soon came back and managed to sit on top. The half-time score showed the faculty up 17-14.

A strong surge in the second half by the Ovens team put them ahead again. The faculty scored last but too late as the buzzer sounded with the Ovens #2 team winning 32-26.

The faculty team makes up in

In Wrestling

26 - 6

The Marist College Wrestling Team posted its first victory in the history of the school as they ripped Brooklyn Poly 26-6 on February 11. Each Blue Jay opponent felt the weight of the Red Foxes.

In the 123 pound class Pat Cullum won a forfeit to post 5 points before the ref's whistle signaled the start of the match. Jack Burke in the 130 pound class lost his first varsity match by a decision for Brooklyn's opening 3 points. The fans witnessed Dick Meres of the 137 pound class post a 3 point decision to give our grapplers an 8 to 3 advantage. Mike Hackett, fighting in the 147 category, dropped a decision as Brooklyn saw its last 3 points posted. Halfway through it was Marist 8-6.

When the heavier men started battling there was no stopping the Foxes. Bob Langenbach under the 157 pound classification won on a decision. Rocco Pietrofesa rattled his 167 pound opponent, in the best match of the evening, with a pin in 5:40 to rack up 5 more points. In the 177 pound match John Williams played with his counterpart for 32 seconds before pinning him. Dave Hefie pinned his man for the final 5 points in the evening's finale.

FACULTY TEAM	OVENS #2
Mr. Kelly	Jim Clancy
Mr. Sullivan	Bill Zabicki
Dr. Sommer	Mike Flynn
Mr. Doran	Pete Riehing
Mr. Lewis	Alan Craviciki
Bro. Molloy	Bob Callhan
Bro. Carolan	Jim Pizanni
Mr. Skau	Jay Boyer
Mr. Thomas	Bob Mcquire

weight for what it lacks in the talent department. The starting five are Mr. Kelly, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Sullivan, Brother Carolan and one of the several other honorable faculty. The roster has well balanced teachers but their playing ability on the court is sometimes questionable. Their job is at forecourt and at the key of the class. The lecturing five make a good showing of their athletic ability but as yet have not walked away with a victory. Jack (the shot) Kelly and Bob (the cooz) Lewis aid the team considerably. The ball handling and defensive work of Mr. Sullivan is not to be overlooked. The sharpshooting of Mr. Lewis and Brother Carolan represent the future of the faculty.

It must be noticed that the faculty vs. students games are extremely

U. N. Con't.

Marist) was never a verbal straggler. From the beginning they established themselves as the arbitrator between the U. S. and the Latin American nations and were often chosen to voice the ideals of Latin America before the Assembly. Marist took a backseat to no one, Georgetown, the Air Force Academy, Princeton and Yale included. Each delegate fought hard to forget that he was an American citizen while attending the sessions of the U. M. U. N. and the success achieved in this aspect was what enhanced Colombia's and consequently Marist's position in the minds of the other delegates.

Work, debate and lobbying highlighted the events during the four days with certain other incidents such as the assassination attempt made upon the Peruvian delegate, the stealing of the German flag and Russia's falling asleep at one meeting, breaking the monotony. During the evening, from 9 o'clock onward, the time was the delegates own. There were various parties throughout the hotel, at which he could dance, with the many, intriguing female ambassadors, lobby, or just relax and enjoy himself. Each delegate was quizzed many times by both French and English Canadians about college life in the States and many discussions ensued, comparing the U. S. A. and Canada according to politics, society, and sex. The easy going, intelligent French Canadians were more than receptive to American ideas and their interest was matched by the Marist representatives.

Saturday saw the close of the U. M. U. N. Colombia felt, as did each delegation, the letdown after it was all over. However the close was not abrupt but was rather a flourish. A dance at the Ritz Carleton united East and West in friendly conversation, dinner and song. The dance itself ended with an ominous political overtone which could be felt by each delegate from the States. As the band played "On Canada," each and every person stood; however when the strains of "God Save the Queen" began there was not a French Canadian standing. It was their way of protesting the fact that they are a Commonwealth nation and to express their sympathy with the F. L. Q., a radical group advocating the secession of Quebec. This protest returned everyone to the realization of their ideologies and although the festive atmosphere was not seriously damaged, it was a sign that the U. M. U. N. had truly come to an end.

"competitive." If the students take the court as a get-even place, they are sadly mistaken. The faculty can and does play a rough game when it needs to. When they want, they even draw blood.